MANY OF THE MAJOR OPERATIONS OF THE WORLD WAR HAVE NEVER BEEN WRITTEN-MANY OF THEM HAVE NEVER EVEN BEEN HINTED AT-FOR THE REASON THAT THEY WERE UNDERTAKEN BY THE SECRET OP-ERATIVES OF THE DIFFERENT DEPARTMENTS OF THE GOVERNMENT.

FOR THE PAST TWO YEARS A FORCE INCLUDING HUNDREDS OF MEN AND WOMEN HAS BEEN WORKING DAY AND NIGHT, ROUNDING UP THE ENEMIES WITHIN-JUST AS THE GOVERNMENTAL AGENTS ARE ALWAYS KEPT BUSY BY THE FORCES OF THE UNDERWORLD WHO CONSIDER UNCLE SAM FAIR PREY. SMUGGLERS, COUNTER-FEITERS, MAIL THIEVES AND MOONSHINERS NEVER APPEAR TO TIRE OF TRYING TO GET MONEY WITHOUT WORK-

BUT UNCLE SAM'S ARM IS LONG AND HIS MEMORY RETENTIVE. SOONER OR LATER HE NAILS THE MAN WHO BREAKS HIS LAWS, THOUGH IT OFTEN ENTAILS MONTHS OF WORK AND FEATS OF DETECTIVE GENIUS WHICH FAR OUTSTRIP THOSE OF FICTION.

THOUGH WRITTEN IN NARRATIVE FORM, THE ARTICLES IN THIS SERIES ARE ALL BASED ON FACT-FACTS, IN MANY CASES, AVAILABLE ONLY SINCE THE CESSATION OF HOSTILITIES. NAMES AND LOCATIONS HAVE HAD TO BE ALTERED, BUT A FULL REPORT OF EACH CASE WOULD BE FOUND IN THE ARCHIVES OF THE DIFFERENT DE. PARTMENTS IF THEY WERE THROWN OPEN TO PUBLIC INSPECTION, FOR THESE ARE BUT A FEW OF THE IN-STANCES IN WHICH THE LONG ARM OF UNCLE SAM HAS REACHED TO SEIZE THE MEN WHO BREAK HIS LAWS.

-A Flash in the Night

Suddenly, under his breath, I are going to sail." heard Quinn mutter "Hello!" and, might be simply a piece of Teutonic rollowing his eyes, I saw a trim, dap-bravado—but there was more than per, almost effeminate-looking chap an even chance that it was the truth through Peacock Alley as if he didn't and the Pinar del Rio and the fact have a care in the world.

"What's the matter?" I inquired, curately known.

But how in the name of Heaven Somebody who oughtn't to be had they gotten their information?

"Not at all. He's got a perfect

tangle in Narfolk last summer."

interest in my face, for he continued, no outsider could have dug up the almost without a pause: "Did you specific information in the short ever hear the inside of that case? space of time at their disposal. One of the most remarkable in the But, arguing that it had been whole history of the Secret Service, obtained, the way in which it had One of the most remarkable in the and that's saying a good deal. The been passed on to the U-boat also war's over now and I don't suppose it presented a puzzle. would do any harm to spill it, so let's move over there in a corner and I'll on the coa-tell a few details of a case where the Had some

The whole thing started back in the spring of 1918 (said Quina, who held down a soft berth in the Treasury Department as a reward for a game leg obtained during a counter-

feiting raid on Long Island).
Along about then, if you rememher, the Germans let loose a lot of beasting statements as to what they were going to do to American ships and American shipping. Transports papers, there were a bunch of people right here in Washington who took if a fleet of them once got going off the coast we'd lose a lot of valuable men and time landing them.

Callahan's Assignment.

looked like a warm summer.

Callahan, who'd just come back from where they were supposed to have taking care of some job down on the been seen in a theater, was also border, and told him his troubles

"Jimmy," said the Chief, "some- able, tion that they haven't any business getting. You know about those boats They're only small fry. What they're he transmitted to the U-boat? laying for is a transport, another Tuscania that they can stab in the dark and make their getaway. point that's worrying us is that the U-boats must be getting their information from some one over here. The sinking of the Carolina proves that, No submarine, operating on general cruising orders, could possibly have tnown when that ship was due or what course she was going to take. Every precaution was taken at San Juan to keep her sailing a secret, of course you can't hide every detail after all-or, maybe. . of that kind. She got out Some one saw her, wired the information up the coast here and the man we've got to nab tipped the U-beat off.

'Of course, we could go at it from ' 'It's your job to find out before Treasury Department.

they score a real hit." The Carolina Case.

Callahan, knowing the way things charge are handled in the little suite on the west side of the Treasury Building, asked for the file containing the series of the file containing the merely confirming Callahan's preasked for the file containing the available information and found it very meager indeed.

fact that the U-37 had been waiting directly in the path of the steamer, from?" was his next question. though the latter was using a course entirely different from the one the New York and Porto Rico S. S. Company's boats generally took. The evidence of a number of passengers was that the submarine didn't appear a bit surprised at the size ner prey, but went about the whole

the Willard, Bill Quinn and I, meat of the report was contained in Carolina. Therefore it's easier to Service operative had very little city, scarcely aware that he saw Ah think it's operated by a man the final paragraph, stating that one watching the constant stream of the German officers had boasted ship them right out of Norfolk- more knowledge than when he ar-

Of course, Callaban reasoned, this about twenty-five strolling particularly when taken in conjunction with the sinking of the Texel that the Carolina's course was so ac-

Callahan's Reasoning.

Callahan knew that the four printhe fixed up with those riots that Charleston—were shroughed in a pust a bunch—and I'm going to urday morning running down tips that provide to be groundless. A mantle of secrecy which it was all play it for all it's worth!"

The next morning, safely entered to the door, the part of Friday night and all Saturday morning running down tips that provide to be groundless. A man with a German name was respect to the cleentric signs throughtout the and Quinn smiled most impossible to penetrate. Some "Hardly," and Quinn smiled "Don't you know Jinuny Caliahan?" The next morning, safely second at the Monticello under the the Scattle affair. Trying to locate guarded inquiries in naval circles in the men behind the move—and I un- New York and he recalled that it derstand he did it rairly well, too. had been necessary ngt only to show but what else would you expect from his badge but to submit to the most the man who solved that submarine searching accrating before he was allowed to see the men he wished to Quinn must have read the look of reach. He therefore fell certain that

Was there a secret submarine base

Had some German, more daring second hand of a watch played a than the rest, actually come ashore and penetrated into the very lines of

> Or did the answer lie in a concealed wireless, operating upon in-formation supplied through under-ground channels?

Wireless Best Theory

These were only a few of the questions which raced through Callahan's sunk, commerce mind. The submarine base he diswhile not a word of it got into the that the Thor, the Unita, the Macedonia and nine other vessels had, threats seriously-for the at the beginning of the war, cleared Hun's most powerful weapon ap-peared to be in his submarines and papers with the intention of supplying German warships with oil, coal and food. We also knew that of the million and a half dollars Then came the sinking of the been transhipped. Therefore having supplies, less than one-sixth had ever Carolina and those other ships off failed so signally here, the Germans the Jersey coast. Altogether it would hardly try the same scheme again.

One afternoon the Chief sent for had actually come into New York, rather far-fetched. So the wireless theory seemed to be the most ten-But even a wireless cannot body on this side is giving those conceal its existence from the other damn Huns a whole lot of informa- stations indefinitely. Of course, it was possible that it might be located on some unfrequented part of the setting. You know about those boats coast—but then how could the op-they've sunk already, of course erator obtain the information which

Callahan gave it up in despairfor that night. He was tired and he felt that eight hours' sleep would do him more good than threshing around with a problem for which there appeared to be no solution; problem which, after all, he couldn't even be sure existed.

More Information

Maybe, he thought drowsily as he turned off the light, maybe the Gerbut man on the U-boat was only boasting

The first thing Jimmy did the next fined one, at that. The only point sounds at night. morning was to call upon the head of the recently organized Intelligence Bureau of the War Department—not that the U-boat was known to be a photographer of unassailable ment from the other end of the wire Porto Rico, but that would mean wasting a whole lot more time than charge of censorship and the handling of news, but the Bureau which cable as it is who transmitted the bears the same relation to the Army message to the submarine, and how! that the Secret Service does to the

vious belief. He had hoped that the rather proud of her new-found glory. none too steadily. ground would be more limited, be-Details of the sinking of the Carolina were included, among them the to cover the entire Atlantic Coast.

All of the other big ones are on the other side."
"Then." cut in Callahan, "if the Germans wanted to make a ten-strike they'd lay for that boat?" They sure would-and one torwould make the Tuscania look like a Sunday-school plenie. But what's the idea? Got a tip that the Huns are going to try to grab her?"

cording to the information he had received from the War Department, a sudden jar that concentrated all vidual, "has charge of the operation his mental faculties along an enitrely of that phonograph sign on the weeks. He didn't know what it E were sitting in the lobby of affair in a business-like manner. The men are from Virginia and North but at noon on Saturday the Secret watching the constant stream of heart of politicians, pretty women and pettern of the German officers had boasted that there was saves time and congestion of the rail-product of the past three minutes something apparently usual but in reality entirely out of the order of a bunch of them sort of the past three minutes something apparently usual but in reality entirely out of the order of a bunch of them sort of the past three minutes something apparently usual but in reality entirely out of the order of a bunch of them sort of the past three minutes something apparently usual but in reality entirely out of the order of a bunch of them sort of the past three minutes something apparently usual but in reality entirely out of the order of a bunch of them sort of the past three minutes something apparently usual but in reality entirely out of the order of a bunch of them sort of the past three minutes something apparently usual but in reality entirely out of the order of a bunch of them sort of them sort of the past three minutes something apparently usual but in reality entirely out of the order of a bunch of them sort of the transport, which, of course, would have the benefit of the usual convoy.

phrased it, "what's the use of a con- a point several blocks distant-a Germany would willingly lose a sub and the second hand of his time-or two to get us and, with the sea piece. Less than a minute elapsed that's been running for the past ten before he reached for a pencil and days, there'd be no hope of saving commenced to jot down dots and more than half the boys." . dashes on the back of an envelope.

right to be anywhere he pleases, but I callahan knew that the four printing of didn't know he was home. Last cipal ports of embarkation for troops to the America. Callahan spent the best time I heard of him he was in Seat-lesson. New York, Norfolk and the door, he found a dark swarthy individual bending over the complicated apparatus of the Many morning ranging down tips.

Gazing out over the lights of the

"By George!" he multered, I won-

Then, taking his watch from his "But," as one army officer pocket, his eyes alternated between him unduly. point over the roofs of the housesdashes on the back of an envelope. "Not a Tip—A Hunch"

"Not a Tip—A Hunch"

"No, not a tip," Callahan called Spurred by the rapidity with which time was passing and the fact found that the dashes had become that he sensed a thrill of danger—an monotonous—as he expected they

search for the night watchman.

terrupted Callahan, fearful that the negro's garrulousness might delay

Straight down this street three yo' left and yo' can't miss the place. Electrical Advertisin' Headquarters they calls it. Thank you, suh," and watchman could grasp the fact that dollar, as he thought.

and dashes which he produced from But here he was brought up with "Who," he inquired of that indi-sudden jar that concentrated all vidual, "has charge of the operation fulness—had reached him on Saturmeant. All he did was to disconnect the drum which operated the sign his subconscious mind had down the street a piece. He's got and move the switch himself. Payfrom he didn't know, but the en-velope was post-marked Washington,

With his revolver concealed in his coat pocket but with its muzzle in the small of the Mexican's back, Callahan marched his captive back to Then turn one block to the hotel and up into his room. As yo' can't miss the place. he opened the door the telephone rang out and, ordering the other to stand with his face to the wall in Callahan was gone almost before the a corner—"and be damn' sure not watchman could grash the fact that to make a move"—the Government he held a five dollar bill instead of a agent answered the call. As he expected, it was Thurber,
"The code's a cinch," came the

man long to locate the place he voice ever the wire from Washington. "But the message is infernally important. It's in German and evi-The part sentences from the start. you gave me states that the trans-

sign wasn't behaving regularly—so I jotted down its signals and passed point is whether the message is complete enough for you to reconstruct the code. Have you got all the let-

The Message.

"Yes, every one of them." "Then take down this message, put it into that dot-and-dash code and send it to me by special messenger on one of the navy torpedo boats tonight. It's a matter of life and death to thousands of men!" and Callahan dictated three sentences over the wire. "Got that?" he inquired. "Good! Get busy and hurry down. I've got to have it in the morning."

'Turn around." he directed the Mexican, as he replaced the receiver-"Were you to send these messages only on Saturday night?"

"Sir, Senor. Save that I was told that there might be occasions wher-I had to do the same thing on Sunday night, too.' 'At 9 o'clock?"

"Si. Senor."

Things were Callahan smiled. breaking better than he had dared It meant that the U-boat would be watching for the signal the following night. Then, with proper emphasis of the automatic, he gave the Mexican his orders. He was to return to his office with Callahan and go about his business as usual with the certainty that if he tried any foolishness the revolver could more quickly than he. Accompanied come back to the Monticello and spend the night in Callahan's room, remaining there until the next evening when he would-promptly at 9 c'clock and under the direction of an expert in telegraphy-send the message which Callahan would hand

That's practically all there is to

"All?" I echoed, when Quinn paused. "What do you mean 'all'? What was the message Callahan sent? What happened to the Mexican? Who sent the letter and the money from Washington?"

"Nothing much happened to the Mexican," replied my informant, with a smile. "They found that he was telling the truth, so they just sent him over the border with instructions not to show himself north of the Rio Grande. As for the letter -that took the Post Office, the Department of Justice and the Secret Service the better part of three months to trace. But they finally located the sender, two weeks after she (yes, it was a woman, and a darned pretty one at that) had made her getaway. her in England and sentenced her to "Si, si, Senor," stammered the penal servitude for some twenty years or more. In spite of the war, the Anglo-Saxon race hasn't completely overcome its against the death penalty for

But the message Callahan sent?"

"The U-boat was there all right, But so were four hydroplanes and half a dozen destroyers, all carrying the Stars and Stripes!"

The second of ' se Governmental The sands of ollars bulli 'emo' . from t. P' be ope



"Before the Other Knew It, Callahan Was in the Room, His Gun Ready for Action."

that appeared actually to back up his theory that the information was easury Department.

"From what ports are transports obtain and transmit information

For years she had basked in the sopomp and ceremony attendant upon "Where's the biggest ship sailing the operations of Fortress Monroe But the war had brought a new

A Clue Fails.

Virginia capes. New York itself was well guarded and the surrounding country was continually patrolled by operatives of all kinds. It was the logical point to watch and therefore it would be much more difficult to.

Navy Department and one of the leading American authorities on code and ciphers. "May take a lifted one of the leading American authorities on code and ciphers. "May take a lifted one of the leading American authorities on code and ciphers. "May take a lifted one of the leading American authorities on code and ciphers. "All right," countered Callahan doesn't look difficult. Where can I reach you?"

"But I underton the American authorities on code and ciphers. "May take a lifted one of the leading American authorities on code and ciphers. "All right," countered Callahan doesn't look difficult. Where can I reach you?" tenants for years. The house in reach you?" "From what ports are transports salling within the next couple of weeks?" he inquired of the officer in charge.

"I'm at the monticeno—name of the montice of Norfolk, where military and haval dence of a young man who hoped are operations were not conducted on as some day to sell a photoplay section of the se nario, the irregular clacking noise out another word amount of secrecy nario, the irregular clacking noise
Norfolk, Callahan found, was being made by a typewriter operated

"That's what happens to most of under his arm, to make sure that "No drum in the world could the 'clues' that people hand you," the holster holding the automatic callaban mused as he sat before his open window on Saturday evening. Was in place, and Callaban was on than fifteen minutes you sent a vari-

the entire series of symbols that he night by means of that phonograph

had plucked out of the night. Sounds, like a variation of the any time to waste."

On a Trail.

A quick grab for his hat, a pat ated the signs mechanically.

sign up the street. Quick! I haven't

peated his demands in that language. I persisted. any. He claimed his only duty was south of one previously stated. Be to watch the "drums" which oper- there.

"Where's the biggest ship salling the operations of Fortress Monroe There's one that clears Norfik at daylight on Monday morning with 12.000 men aboard. "I thought most of the big ones left from New York or Boston."

The message in Plan

Callahan at Norfolk.

Take the operations of Fortress Monroe But the war had brought a new thill. Norfolk was now one of the war had brought a new thill. Norfolk was now one of the men going abroad. Norfolk had finally taken her rank with New York or Boston."

A Change in Plan

Callahan at Norfolk.

Callahan at Norfolk on Wed
Callahan reached Norfolk on Wed
Callahan reached Norfolk on Wed
Callahan at Norfolk on Wed
Callahan reached Norf e in a sing)